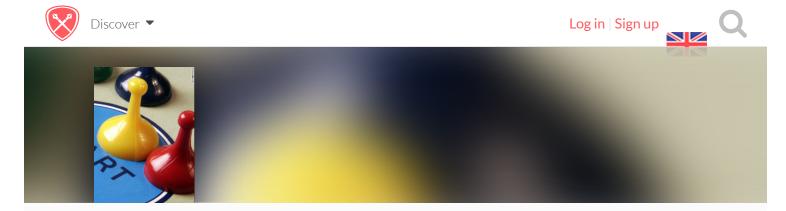
05/08/2020 Död



Död















And the battleship sinks.

Again. I never win this game, especially against the pest I call a brother, Parker.

"Let's play another game," says Parker. I hate board games, but my dad and my brother always are wanting me to find a hobby, so this week, I'm trying board games. Since Parker likes them, he thought I would, too. He was wrong. "Please, John? We can play checkers, or cards, or... uh... there's stuff in the attic, I bet!"

We're not supposed to go in the attic. Dad won't let us. I don't know why, but he super secretive about what's up there. I bet he's keeping our mom up there or something. I silently laugh to myself as my brother and I pull out the ladder and brush off the dust.

Once we reach the top and grab a flashlight, I dust off an odd little cardboard box.

"This looks like a board game!" I shout, waving Parker over to the dimmest area of the attic. The box is old and waterlogged, but I could make out the title and description:

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

05/08/2020 Död

Chapter 2 by Emilia Lundsten



"This seems boring" by brother said when I showed the game to him. But somehow i felt the game was something more than just a boring board game, somehow I felt that I needed to play this game. And finally I persuaded my brother to play with me just to try the game out.

As we start playing it just seemed like a normal pretty boring board game, just as my brother thought. We just threw the dice and moved our figures without any passion at all for a few minutes. I was almost getting bored just like my brother when something strange happened.

I threw the dice and moved my figure just like I had done a couple of times already but this time I ended up on one of the read boxes on the board instead of one of the ordinary black ones. As I was giving the dice to my brother for him to continue playing a voice coming from somewhere inside the game started talking.

"Du hamnade på en röd ruta, nu handlar det om liv eller död" the voice said. "Bara en av er kan överleva detta" it continued. I did not understand what it was saying but somehow I felt is was bad and suddenly I got scared.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

1 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

05/08/2020 Död

Write a comment...

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🕶 🖸







See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account